THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO. PUBLISHERS.

NUMBER NINETY-EIGHT CHESNUT STREET.

TWO DOLLARS A-YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS: DEVOTED TO GENERAL INTELLIGENCE, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE, AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, JULY 2, 1842. WHOLE NO. 1092.

Original Poetry.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

IANTHE.—A CHIMERA.

BY J. TOMLIN, ESQ.

It seems to me: that many years have gone
Since first I met thee, oh! fair Ianthe!
It was a cold bright night—and very wan,
Was the round moon that shone her light on thee,
As quivering showers, oh! fair Ianthe!
It was a cold, cold night—indeed it was!—
And my warm heart did love, oh! fair Ianthe!
And as the flowers winds along did pass,
They met me in their sweetly way—and swept like gloom
There was a halo round thy pale, pale brow,
That shone as if it were the light of Love,
Oh! fair Ianthe! And it was the glow,
Of thy young heart's browning round to prove,
Its ne'ermight light, that mocketh time and woe!
You were a blossom, oh! fair Ianthe—
An orange blossom on the bough of Love,
As if you came from sunny isles, Ianthe—
And you were beautiful, and very, very fair!
Upon that cheek, and upon that forehead, the past.
Has all of hoary on the memory,
So red and fruitful, the present must be last.
Alike your image, oh! fair Ianthe!
There lives upon my brain in every
White phantasmagoria of my knowledge,
In shapes so like thyself, oh! fair Ianthe—
And you are there, and there you will be ever,
That they like you, are only figures of the Night.

Original Tales.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

MIONIOH;
Or, The Indian Lovers.

BY W. J. JACKSON.

"To like a dream when one wakes
That causes of the cessors of old,
To like the moon, when morning breaks
The like a tale round watchless laid.—Pierpont

I heard the flowers as they cried
"Oh! Mionioh!
Where is the red-browed hunter true,
Who loved our early season?
Who hunted the wild deer and wary plains
The red deem scattered crown,
Who fought the battle, and won the plains,
Struck the strong eagle down."—*Mrs Sigourney.*

It was an autumnal evening in the New World. The sky was clear and unclouded, a cloud, the size of a man's hand, only was to be seen in the Western horizon; many a dark eye was gazing at it to watch in the Western sky, many a dark brow was contracted, as the cloud rose in the sky, and grew upon a mighty nation, whose people are free, prosperous, and happy, enlightened, brave, and industrious: where education and knowledge dwell, and where the arts are known, that all who desire may partake of it, where the arts and sciences flourish. No, it shone upon a wild yet lovely country, a wide country, with its happy inhabitants, rude and contented people, who had not yet cause to be jealous and watchful of the then weak white man.

The Western world was then a boundless scenery, could not boast of a lovelier spot than that which was the meeting place of the Lenni Lenape and Narcusse. It was indeed a spot well suited for the mention of such lovers. Mionioh was truly a model of Indian beauty and loveliness, not surpassed even by the fair step daughter of the Imigrant at the turning dew; in stature she was of medium size, but limbs were of beautiful proportion, her face was of light brown, her features were finely moulded, her eyes were dark and expressive, now kindling with animation, now melting with love and tenderness; her hair was black as the raven's wing, and parted over a neat formed forehead, falling with graceful flow upon her beautiful neck and shoulders; a small jacket of dressed fawn skin was fastened round her waist, and showed above her waist, leaving bare her neck and part of her shoulders; a long fresh covered the rest of her form; her moccasins were of skin and beautifully worked with porcupine quills.

Narcusse, was a young yet mighty Mohegan Chief, he was tall and well proportioned, he had a manly countenance, a chief covering his body to his knees, his leggins were of dressed deer skin, the edges cut into fine fringe, his moccasins were of dressed buffalo hide ornamented with beads: at his feet lay his powerful war club, at his back was fastened his bow and quiver of arrows; his appearance was bashful, and his look of thought, as he drew nearer to Mionioh, his head was closely shaven and painted, a single lock was left to which was fastened an eagle's plume, his bow was from yew plant or coloring, his features regular, his eye dark, and when kindled piercing as the eagle's.

"Fly now, my Mionioh," said Narcusse, "swiftly as the hawk skims over the wave, will the canoe of Narcusse convey you to the camp of his friends where then will be safe with him who loves thee."

He was screened by Mionioh, in a soft and musical voice, in the soft dialect of the Lenni Lenape, "I will fly with thee Narcusse, for I know Narcusse loves me, but thou knowest my father, he is slow to anger, but when aroused his kindled passion is not easily appeased, and the lightning hurled by the Great Spirit descends not with less unerring certainty on its victim, than the hand of my father on them he marks for his disdain, has been injured. My father I know loves me, but would make me the bride of one whom I despise—who is not noble as thou, Narcusse, whom I love, whom I adore."

Yes, Narcusse, I will leave the lodge of my father, and be thine. I will wander with you, and never more return once again look in his face nor see I leave him. As the sun retires to rest, to-morrow I'll meet Narcusse here; Mionioh will not say no, Narcusse."

"No, my lovely Mionioh," said the youthful chief, "the sun is not three suns to set then Narcusse is sure to keep his word, he will not wait a week for one more moments not more eagerly to its nest to its mate, than will Narcusse return to Mionioh." He imprinted a kiss on the rosy lips of the dark eyed Mionioh, sprang into his canoe, and in a little while it was dancing gaily over the waters towards the camp of the Mohegans, while Narcusse was in sight, he waved a small love sprig.

Mionioh, after parting with Narcusse, returned to her father's lodge. Wyandanch was a Huron Chief, whose voice in council, and whose arm in battle, were alike effective, and had oft been known to deal destruction and terror to his enemies, he was a powerful warrior, and had his form shrewd strength and vigor, and though he had seen the snows of eighty winters, his arm was powerful, his eye bright and piercing, his look that of a chief, unbeguiled, and his enemies heard his name with fear.

My daughter comes sad," were the words of Wyandanch, "there is no joy in her eye, no song bird, there wert joyous and happy, like their music thy voice made glad thy father's heart; why is it Mionioh, that there is sadness on thy brow? and thy lips seem trembling, as can thy father do aught to make thy heart glad, and thy fair form joyous, but a short time ago I saw thy father make thee happy?"

"I'm, my father," answered Mionioh, "there yet is do much to make thy daughter happy; there is another to, one whom thy daughter loves not, she has often told thee so but there would'st not listen to thy daughter, but said she must love him and be his bride. Mionioh cannot love him and must not be his bride. Then knowest that I love thee, my father, but the Great Spirit would be angry with Mionioh, did she consent to be the bride of one she did not love, but hated.

"My Mionioh, thou must be his bride," said the chief emphatically, "thy father hath promised himself, should hate for, that thou should be his bride; thrice hath he stood thy father's life; when thy father lay wounded and helpless, and the spear of an enemy would have pierced his heart, Sassanoi turned it aside, and struck the dog that lapped their blood. Sassanoi is noble, he is brave and handsome, his lodge boasts scalps in abundance, his arm is noble in mighty and his enemies know it; they will then not break his bride. He is a mighty chief and one of those eye tribes, he loves thee, what more can my daughter desire?"

"I could thank him for having saved my father's life," said Mionioh, "if I could praise his loving brave and noble, but Mionioh cannot love him enough to be his bride."

"Why does my daughter oppose my wish and seek to vex my soul? have I not spoken it?" said the chief.

"My father," said Mionioh meekly, "thy daughter loves thee and would not have thee speak false, she cannot not be the bride of Sassanoi."

"Mionioh, daughter of Wyannita," said the old chief, "thou trifleet with thy father as though he were an old woman, yet will I not get angry. When thou wert very very young, Mionioh, sitting upon the trunk of a tree, thou tumbled in, Sassanoi was young, he plunged into the stream and rescued thee, he bore thee to the shore, and as you lay upon the bank in your father's arms, he said he dearly loved thee, Mionioh. I said thou shouldst be his bride, aye, I promised, and who can say that Wyannita hath ever lied, hath ever broken his promise, and shall they, when I am dead, say that I lied to Sassani? No they shall not, Mionioh, thou shalt be his bride."

"In my father's word dearer than his daughter's life?" asked Mionioh earnestly.

"I'm my daughter!" answered Wyannita, "to dearer than thy life, dearer than my own life; I love thee Mionioh as life, you dearer than my own life, but my honor is sacrificed, my promise must not be broken."

"Why did he not let me drown when I tumbled in the stream? then this would not have been," said Mionioh, sorrowfully, "I would not have the pleasing grief, she exclaimed in a firmer tone. "But though I will not my father, though I love you, and never disobeyed you, Mionioh must not, will not, be the bride of Sassanoi, she loves another."

"Ha!" said the old chief somewhat surprised, "with all my watchful care has my daughter given ear to the wily tongue of a lover, who is he who without my leave dare to gain the heart of my daughter's ear. Answer me, my daughter, of what tribe does the dog belong? that I may stop his barking."

He is not a dog, my father, whom thy daughter loves," said Mionioh, "whom thy daughter was pursued by the brave panther, his arrow pierced his heart and brought him to the ground, he was not a dog, my father is a handsome, and the eagle is oft more brave and daring, he loves thy daughter, thy daughter love him, she has promised to be his bride, she will yeer true to her promise. My father knew, if he loves his daughter and her happiness and honor, he will not, he Mionioh will be the bride of none other."

The old chief was troubled, his bosom beated heavily, and with some effort he said, "Mionioh, you have said it, then must be the bride of Sassani," and abruptly left the lodge.

Mionioh was agitated, she loved her father, though his nature was rugged and stern, he had been to her ever gentle and kind; he was old, she was his great comfort, his friend, and stay, but her happiness would not break his promise to Sassani. She was resigning on her couch, when her father re-entered with Sassani. "My daughter," said the chief coldly, "I have spoken to the Sachim of my tribe, and he has consented that

News from Congress.

On Wednesday, the House was occupied in the consideration of the Revenue Bill.

Thursday proceeded to the consideration of the bill making appropriations for the support of the Army and the Military Academy for the year 1843. One of the amendments of the Senate were struck out. The Senate then voted $500,000 extra for contrabt, the House bill making an appropriation of $250,000.

For reasons of proposing duties on the 4 millions system of artillery, one thousand three hundred and fifty dollars. For making surveys for the defence of the frontiers inland and Atlantic, fifteen thousand dollars. For armouries and for the preservation of the public property at the several places of harbor and river improvements, fifteen thousand dollars. Mr. Proctor proposed that of the appropriation in the Bill of $500,000 for the purchase of Arms, the Secretary of War, if he thought proper so to do, might expend $60,000 for purchasing of arms, by contract, inside of the United States, &c. &c. This amendment carried. Mr. Cushman presented an amendment adding $100,000 for the purchasing of distinctions from the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. Mr. Cushman defended his amendment, which the motion opposed. It was, however, after some time greatly explained and understood, carried. On motion of Mr. Bowne, an amendment was adopted, appropriating $10,000 87 for compensation to Georgia Volunteers not had out by the Secretary of war from in 1840 and 1841. The bill was read a third time and passed.

The Senate then went into Executive session; and, after some time spent therein, the doors were opened, and it adjourned.

On Tuesday, the House debated the bill making appropriations for the Navy as reported with amendments from the Senate. There was no vote.

In the Senate, the previous Revenue Bill was debated to the hour of adjournment.

On Friday, the House was again engaged on the Navy Bill, but without arriving at a decision.

In the Senate the bill for defining and establishing the fiscal year of the Treasury of the United States was passed. The bill proposes that the Bill shall take effect on the first of July 1842, for the fiscal year commences in July, and end the 30th of June. Every thing in the commerce year is in connection with the fiscal year. The previous Revenue Bill was then taken up. The pending question was on striking the House Proviso by substituting the amendment of the Committee of Finance recommending the assumption of the State debts. It was debated at length; the question was taken, and the bill passed by a vote of 24 to 17.

On Saturday in the House the Tariff Revenue Bill was taken up by the House, and the amendment offered by the Senate, as a substitute for the proviso by the House, was concurred in by a vote of 106 to 86.

A message was received from the President of the U. States, stating that he had signed the bill providing for the appointment of Representatives among the several States according to the sixth census; but that he had communicated to the House his reasons and objections which he had taken to the bill. Mr. Adams immediately arose, and, among other remarks, stated that such a course was without precedent, and that the country was in a state of anarchy—of insurrection between the Executive and the Legislature. But Mr. Wise replied the charge, by referring it to a similar course of proceeding by Mr. Madison and Gen. Jackson.

Mr. Fillmore proceeded to the consideration of the bill respecting the organization of the army and for other purposes—which the Committee on Military Affairs propose as a different and a less expensive plan of reduction than the bill from the Senate.

Mr. Buchanan moved to strike out the third section as follows:

"That the office of Commissary General of Purchases, and the office called Quarter Master General, be and the same is hereby abolished, and the duties thereof shall hereafter be performed by the officers of the Quartermaster's Department, with such of the officers of the staff as shall be attached to the purchasing department as shall be authorized by the President of the U. States, and the appointees so shall be prescribed by the said Secretary, under the sanction of the President of the United States."

After the debate, in which Messrs. Buchanan, Proctor, Archer, Cushman, and Wilder participated, the question was taken and decided in the negative, yeas 13, nays 17.

Mr. Mercer, information having reached the city of the death of the Hon. Samuel L. Southard, U. S. Senator, and President of the Senate, from the State of New Jersey, and of the death of the Hon. Wm. Seiler, Member of the House of Representatives, from the State of Massachusetts, all public business was suspended for the two Houses of Congress until Wednesday morning.

Pennsylvania Legislature.

On Wednesday the House went into the consideration of a series of resolutions in favor of a Protective Tariff of Duties. A motion to postpone indefinitely was discussed, which was negatived by a vote of 51 to 48. The hour of adjournment having arrived, no vote was taken on the resolutions. In the Senate Mr. Plumer offered a resolution that the Committee of Ways and Means be instructed to inquire into the expediency of appropriating the fund set apart for Colleges and Academies to the Domestic Creditors.

The bill to enable the Banks to pay specie for the relief notes, came back from the House, with information that the House refused to concur in the several amendments. The Senate adhered to some of its amendments, and acceded to others, and sent the bill back to the House. The bill for the relief of the Domestic Creditors was made the order for to-morrow.

On Thursday, in the House, the bill from the Senate, to enable the Banks to redeem their Relief Notes in specie, and for other purposes, was disposed of. The House receded from an amendment authorizing the sale of the stocks owned by the State, and the bill passed.

Mr. Elwell introduced a bill to incorporate the North Central Canal Company. The Bill gives the North Branch Canal to any company that will take it and finish it; reserving the right to take it back after twenty years by paying the amount paid by the company for completing it, with interest thereon, excluding any from the dividends of the company.

In the Senate, the local election District Bill occupied from two to three hours, and was returned to the House with a certificate of amendments.

The bill from the House, for the relief of Domestic Creditors, was taken up by Committee of the Whole, and was debated with much interest. On the question striking Mr. Cachran moved to strike out that portion of the first section which provides for the payment of creditors who send done since the first of May, 1841, which was agreed to—yeas 51, nays 47. Messrs. Morley and McLanahan moved to reconsider the vote on the above amendment, but it was lost, yeas 14, nays 84. The bill was discussed until the hour of adjournment, without any other vote being taken.

On Friday, in the Senate, the vote on the final passage of the bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' Bank of Reading, having been reconsidered, the bill passed by a vote of 17 to 13, and was sent to the House for concurrence.

The bill which was passed by the House, appropriating the Relief Notes in the Treasury to the payment of Domestic Creditors, came up in order, the question being upon Mr. Penniman's motion to amend the first section, so as to go through and strike out the remainder of the section after the preamble, and it was negatived.

On motion of Mr. Hemlig, an amendment was adopted, providing for the repayment of creditors from and after the 1st of May, 1841, as well as such done previous to that time. This provision was carried by a vote of 54 to 37. The question was then taken on the bill as amended, on account of the absence of a number of members. After a lengthy discussion of the bill the question was still postponed until Monday.

In the House, the Tariff resolutions were then taken up, and occupied the remainder of the morning and the whole of the afternoon session, and finally passed second reading, and were ordered to be transcribed for a third reading, by a vote of 62 nays 51. Messrs. Morley and McLanahan moved to reconsider the vote on the above amendment, but it was lost, yeas 14, nays 84. The bill was discussed until the hour of adjournment, without any other vote being taken.

On Friday, in the Senate, the vote on the final passage of the bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' Bank of Reading, having been reconsidered, the bill passed by a vote of 17 to 13, and was sent to the House for concurrence.

The bill which was passed by the House, appropriating the Relief Notes in the Treasury to the payment of Domestic Creditors, came up in order, the question being upon Mr. Penniman's motion to amend the first section, so as to go through and strike out the remainder of the section after the preamble, and it was negatived.

On motion of Mr. Hemlig, an amendment was adopted, providing for the repayment of creditors from and after the 1st of May, 1841, as well as such done previous to that time. This provision was carried by a vote of 54 to 37. The question was then taken on the bill as amended, on account of the absence of a number of members. After a lengthy discussion of the bill the question was still postponed until Monday.

In the House, the Tariff resolutions were then taken up, and occupied the remainder of the morning and the whole of the afternoon session, and finally passed second reading, and were ordered to be transcribed for a third reading, by a vote of 62 to 51. Messrs. Morley and McLanahan moved to reconsider the vote on the above amendment, but it was lost, yeas 14, nays 84. The bill was discussed until the hour of adjournment, without any other vote being taken.

On Saturday, in the Senate, the bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank, Philadelphia, passed second reading, by a majority of one.

Nothing of importance in the House.

On Monday in the Senate the bill providing for the payment of the relief notes in the Treasury to domestic creditors was defeated at first to-day, and, after having been amended so as to give the holders preference over contractors, was referred to the committee of the whole on the state of the Union.

The bill to extend the charter of the Farmers' and Mechanics' Bank of Philadelphia passed final reading by a vote of 18 to 14, and was sent to the House.

The House did nothing of moment.

On Tuesday the Senate was occupied in the discussion of the bill from the House, for the relief of domestic creditors. The committee reported several amendments to the bill, chiefly as it came from the House, viz.—to appropriate the relief notes in the Treasury to the payment of the claims of all the domestic creditors for services done up to this time.

Mr. Kline moved an amendment to postpone the loan holders in connection, to pay only claims of contractors for work done previous to the first of May, 1841; and excluding any of the contractors on the Erie and North Branch Canals from the benefits of the act. The bill was adopted by a vote of 18 to 11.

Mr. Farrelly moved to strike out "benefits," and insert legislation; and this motion was discussed for nearly two hours, when the bill was postponed for the present.

In the House the usual resolutions were taken up on final passage, when Mr. Stevens moved to go into Committee of the Whole, for the purpose of adopting a preamble, which the mover stated, setting forth the reasons for a tariff. The preamble was adopted, and the resolutions reported by the Committee of the Whole, with the preamble annexed. The Pennsylvania cannot consent to an abandonment of the Protective Tariff."

The House adjourned before the motion was decided.

In Senate on Tuesday, the bill in relation to an outlet to Black's Eddy was lost, 10 to 16.

Mr. Grant has called upon the Auditor General for a detailed statement as to the funded debt of the State.

Miscellaneous Items.

☞ A destructive fire took occurred in Herkimer county, N. Y., on Monday last. At Little Falls, a village loosely founded upon a rock, considerable damage by private property and to the railroad was done by the fire. The extent was across throughout Herkimer, Otsego and Cherry-land counties.

☞ It is said, in the Boston Courier, that the interest rate of Banks indicate in Massachusetts, are now reduced to a single individual. About eight years ago, several members of the rate lived at the place called Newton.

☞ A letter from Nashville states, that a large body of homebuilders from New Orleans have continued themselves throughout the western country.

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

Philadelphia:
Saturday Morning, July 2, 1842.

☞ The terms of subscription to the second series, commencing with the present number, is respectfully announced to the Public of the country.

WAR IN RHODE ISLAND!

While we write this paragraph blood is being shed, according to all known probability, in Rhode Island in consequence of that the legal assembly, immediately on its late meeting, passed an act authorizing the convention to frame a constitution, and summoned the gentry of the principal leaders at the college party declared that this act granted all they asked, yet a deluded band of men called by Gov. Dorr, have assembled at arms in hand, on the borders of Rhode Island, with the expressed determination to seize forcibly the reins of government. The legal authorities have determined to suppress the insurrection at once, and a large force has been marched against the insurgents. The result is not yet known.

Early last week a body of armed men appeared at Chepachet on the north border of Rhode Island, and, surrounding themselves there, with the avowed determination of making war on the government. During the night of Wednesday information was received that the insurrection were sent there from without the State, and it and Major Dorrance from New York appeared among them. Governor Fenner, of Rhode Island, immediately had been active in marshalling its forces, and by Saturday morning, three thousand armed men had collected around Gov. King, who was declared throughout the State was declared by the legislature. Women and children almost unanimously left Providence. A letter from that city, dated the 25th ult. says:

"I snatch a moment to tell you that we are all in arms; the city is in a ferment. Every quarter the people are flocking to the standard of the Town; and they will not be ready before to-morrow. The force under

SATURDAY POST.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION, &c.

$2 per annum—$1 if paid in advance; $1.25 if delayed or six months.

Postmasters are requested to *forward* their letters addressed to us. The word *"free" or "paid"* is not a fraud.

Agents will please endorse their letters with their names or initials.

Other letters will not be taken from the Post office unless the postage is paid.

Papers discontinued only at the end of the current half year's subscription, and then only at the option of the Publisher, unless by *special* order.

Small Bills of Notes of any kind will be received in payment for our bills.

Bills will be cheerfully collected to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give counties and time paid for.

Any person forwarding Ten Dollars current, free of postage, in advance, will be entitled to six copies.

Remittals must always state the Post-office *counted from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TENNYSON'S POEMS.

Our readers understand as well our predilection for the poetry of Tennyson, that they will not be surprised if we command warmly to their regard the collection of his works about to be issued by Ticknor & Co. of Boston.

Shelley is gone—Byron is gone—Keats is gone—and Campbell, and Southey, and Wordsworth are to follow—One of the living poets of England, and probably not the few choice spirits of Scotland—Tennyson at this time occupies the highest rank, and he is destined to a wide and high regard. He is now, we believe, about forty-five years of age. His first appearance as an author was when he left Trinity College, and his last, until the present year, in 1830, when he published his "Ballads and Lyrical Poems." The new edition of his writings will include all that he deems worth preserving, among which are many that have never before been printed. One of the finest ballads of Tennyson—if any earlier ballad can be so—is Oriana. We presume it will be new to most of our readers, and are confident that we may say of it for the first time will experience a new delight. "It is," said a critic who could appreciate its beauties, "all but perfect. There is not a line or a phrase of it that is not strikingly new and yet what bold relief he stands forth! what a holy calm inevents him! It is the height of the passive heroic. We feel ennobled as we look upon it. Our very hearts grow reverence, for his anguish is not of time; it is the direct out-flashing of an immortal nature. We see him, the sublime sufferer, standing, like another Laocoon, in his generous remorse, forgetting to challenge heaven for that justice which is his due. Such poetry is painting, but this is sculpture. Here, poetry has only lent the vague, glowing, Oosianitic background. Simply he stands forth in front, while, by suppression, he has deprived the beast of what heavens, plays athwart his noble brow, and shows the dusky warrior transfigured. From the agony of that true heart there is a flight upward to the void of the eternal world. In such suffering the soul discovers its own resources; it plants its foot upon the rock of ages. This is the poetry which lifts men. It more than lulls the ear, and pleases the fancy; it shines in upon the deep, obscure fountain of faith in our souls; it makes us feel the necessity of immortality."

ORIANA.

My heart is wasted with my woe,
Oriana.
There is no rest for me below,
Oriana.
When the long dull weeds are robed with snow,
And lonely hangs the hoar-frost bow,
Almost I wander to and fro,
Oriana.
Ere the light on dark was growing,
Oriana.
At midnight the cock was crowing,
Oriana.
Winds were blowing, waters flowing,
We heard the steeds neigh from the wold,
Oriana;
And the knights hoght blow-ing,
Oriana.
In the cave, and, black as night,
Oriana,
Ere I could descry the light,
Oriana,
While thunder-peals rent blackest night,
By the sundrest and moonlight,
Oriana,
I dream'd of thy fair child.
Oriana.
She moan'd upon the castle wall,
Oriana;
She moan'd my cruel strong them all.
Oriana.
She sate by night, she heard me All.
When forth there stepped a fiendish tall,
Oriana.
Athwart me and the castle wall.
Oriana.
The horse arose went aside,
Oriana.
The false, false arrow went aside,
Oriana.
The damned arrow glanced aside,
And pierced thy heart, my bride,
Oriana.
Thy heart, my life, my love, my bride,
Oriana.
Oh narrow, narrow was the space,
Oriana.
Loud, loud rung out the bugle's brays,
Oriana.
Oh deadful strife were dealt space.
The battle dropped off in a place,
Oriana:
But I was down upon my face,
Oriana.
They should not have robbed me where I lay,
Oriana:
How could I rise upon the day?
Oriana:
They should have trod me into clay,
Oriana.
Oh, breaking heart, that will not break,
Oriana.
Oh pale, pale face, so sweet and meek,
Oriana.
That smilest on me when I speak,
And then the snow ran down my cheek,
Oriana.
What warmer clime? where dost thou seek
Oriana?
I cry aloud; none hears my cries,
Oriana;
Thou com'st unseen me and the skies,
Oriana.
I feel the tears of blood arise,
Up from my heart, and to my eyes,
Oriana:
Within My heart my arrow lies,
Oriana.
Oh! cursed! Oh! cursed blow!
Oriana!
Oh! hope that lone low,
Oriana.
With night the silence seems to flow
Beside me in the gloom,
Oriana:
A weary, weary way I go,
Oriana.
When husband winds pipe down the sea,
Oriana.
I wait, I dare not think of thee,
Oriana;
Thou liest beneath the pow wood tree,
I dare not die and come to thee,
Oriana.
I hear the roaring of the sea,
Oriana.

THE GREAT CROTON AQUEDUCT.

We have placed on our first page of this paper a graphic account of this stupendous work from the New York Tribune. It surpasses the proudest works of antiquity, and of all the modern works of the age. Its account, must be regarded as one of the most magnificent undertakings of the world. The most considerable aqueduct of modern times, with the exception of Italy, is that which was built near Maintenon in France, by Louis XIV., for conveying to Versailles the waters of the river Eure. Its length is about nine miles, with two lines of five hundred and sixty fathoms of elevation, and the number of its arches is about four hundred and forty, ranged in three stories. These large aqueducts built by the ancients, still supply modern Rome with water. The remains of the aqueduct which brought the water of Segovia in the world: one of the most splendid of these, is that of Segovia in Spain, of which one hundred and fifty-two arches, joined without cement, still remain entire. Its ancient grandeur. The Croton aqueduct exceeds all these in extent. Its cost is estimated at $15,000,000. With the completion of this great work, the water is to be conveyed, we shall expect our New York neighbors to equal Philadelphia in the general circulation of the city, *and so forth.* They have labored under a great disadvantage hitherto, but they must now appear respectable in public or invent a good excuse.

SUNDAY EXCURSIONS.

On last Sunday afternoon a boat containing five young men and three young ladies was upset in New York harbor, rear the Light House on Staten Island, and the whole party had very near drowned. The names of those last were M. Hoffman, John Shepherd, P. Freeman, Daniel Haynor, Miss Thompson and Miss Ray. The Rev. Dr. Spring, and the Rev. Mr. Riley, in their sermons on to learn that Sabbath breakers meets with such accidents. Warnings to individuals and to nations against the violation of the Sabbath are given by the Almighty are frequent. We regard in this light the late fearful catastrophe in Prussia, where hundreds of unresisting Sabbath breakers were killed on a rail-road used to convey persons to the public sports of Versailles, and as we regard the thousand-and-one accidents to persons on "Sunday excursions," etc. with which our ears are constantly filled. There die no abundance of churches of every kind ever open on the day set apart for rest and prayer, and there are enough good books to read, without—as Robert Hall well said—*defying the Almighty to enforce his laws,* by such utter disregard of it as we are compelled to witness.

LIEUTENANT WILKES, U.S.N.

In the House of Representatives, one day last week, Mr. McClellan, in the course of some remarks on the Navy Bill, alluded to the "cold neglect" given to Lieut. Wilkes, on his return from the Exploring Expedition. He reminded us, that we pay far more respect to the English Lord, or banker, than to our own citizens who "immortalize the country" by their scientific achievements. He proposes that Mr. Wilkes be promoted by act of Congress. Such a course, he thinks, would "work wonders for the cause of science," by the encouragement it would impart to the learned, for whom thousands who are dispirited for the want of encouragement. So much for Mr. McClellan, who is probably as much a partizan, as one half of his other remarks indicate. Read Short Notice of our Bill for payment for our bills.

Now what claim has this Lieut. Wilkes to more distinction than has been accorded to him? He was—originally some confusion—chosen to command the Exploring Expedition. He performed the voyage, after a fashion, and has been paid for his services. Dozens of commanders would gladly have done the same thing, as well as he, and many would have brought home a better account of the whole affair, without dreaming of self preservation, more than they would on returning from an ordinary three years cruise in the Mediterranean, on the Pacific. The Lieutenant is no more a "man of science," certainly, than the humblest member of the scientific corps attached to his ship; yet nothing is said of giving by "Act of Congress" a new rank to the surgeon, the linguist, or the draughtsman. Podge, Mr. McClellan! if the Lieutenant is your chum, or your nephew, never let the matter rest until you procure for his services the "wooden leg" it would work for the cause of science.

But seriously however, we should be delighted if Congress would do something for the promotion of sound learning: if instead of wrangling about the petty plans of appointments, and the like, another Lieutenant, in contention, they would dispose of the Smithsonian legacy, by confiding its direction to the National Institution, or some other, and not suffer just a little of the money which they squander uselessly every month, in founding premiums for eminent literary men, who while enriching the country by their valuable labors, are left to the cold neglect of a public which deserves well of their consideration. Such men as Prescott, Irving, Noah Webster, James F. Espy, James G. Percival, Professor Stillman, Washington Allston, and numerous others, who have done honor to their native country, and to the age in which they live, are poor, and would not be unacceptable. By setting apart one thousand a year for each of the persons we have mentioned, and the like sum each others as should by the Government be deemed worthy of the honor and the poor reward, to use the language of Mr. McClellan,—"we should not be like barbarians at a feast, who would be worked for the cause of art and science, through the formidable machinery of a second chamber of Political Sciences, and of the Royal Council of Public Instruction. His career is known to every student of metaphysics. He had two favorite disciples at the Normal school—see, Bautain, who became a convert to the doctrines of Schelling, then a Catholic priest, and is now an eminent pulpit orator; and the other Jouffroy, who devoted himself to psychology, and succeeded Cousin in the chair of philosophy. He published a translation of Dugald Stewart's Sketches of Moral Philosophy, with an Introduction, which raised, in the expectations of the public, the hopes of a competent work on the subject, but his subsequent labors and publications did not comply. He translated, also, the work of Thomas Reid, (1785) on the Powers of the Human Mind, entitled Philosophical Miscellany. As a lecturer and writer he undoubtedly was distinguished by method, clearness and lucidity; and in whatever he put forth, by the nicest care, the most earnest elaboration. The next year he published his work in twofold, bound in one volume; in 1835, the physician banished him to Italy for repose, but he soon returned to the studies and efforts which subsequently terminated at the age of forty-five in the last month. Much of Jouffroy's philosophy has been newly coined in New England, and there are great men there whose reputations are based on his ideas.

Notices of New Works.

THE PRACTICAL ADVANTAGES OF HOMŒOPATHY ILLUSTRATED BY NUMEROUS CASES, ETC. *By Harris Dansford, M. D.—Philadelphia, John Pennington.*—If it was more difficult to measure the value of scientific improvement, and the progress of civilization in these our days, by the credence given to new theories of medical knowledge,—whether a certain is based upon medical. The Dublin University Magazine—we should form a very sad and a very disquieting impression of the present condition of the common sense. Strange it is, however well informed—however astute—however logical men may be in their reasonings on other matters, yet their minds are shut up, as it were, against the use of their brow or their lungs—their gout, their dropsy or their phrenitis, all their habitual modes of physical means to take flight, they surrender their minds as well as their bodies to the first pretender who offers—and they seek in the "unknown power" of a new system confidence they dare not ask their reason to concur in. Here we have a monosyllabic pill-maker; here a quack senator, bandaging and imparting himself in the character of mankind, as a restorer of sight to the blind: here a manipulator of lozenges that are to confer eternal vigor—whatever that is—stands on the threshold of the Royal Academy of Medicine, giving a hot bath for a fractured skull; next a natural bone-setter to make straight the crooked limb; in the south of a shilling—and in the long array, every kind of humbug that can aid in ridding the world of the weak minded and the mad. The same mania, the same metatic tractors, the quackeries of St. John Long, and many others, have gone off the stage, but a multitude are left, and probably will ever remain with us, like Job for a sight, and sick in their turn into the quagmires.

The *Hydropathic* and the *Homœopathic* systems just now divide empire with the old school practitioners. Hydropathy, or the "water-cure," is the newest system. Perhaps our readers have not heard of it, and we must introduce it to them. It is, in fact, not entitled to such a say thing as novel and so extraordinary as hydropathy," says a work just published on the subject, in London, "as bathing has been known to the British public, will create no little surprise. But how much will this be increased by the knowledge of the fact, that at Graefenberg, within two days' journey from Dresden, and only eight or ten days from London, there exists one of the *greatest* hydropathic establishments, one of the most astonishing geniuses of this or any other age—the founder of a system, by which he proves, beyond the power of controversion, that there is a means and a remedy for almost every disease

Gems from the Poets.

TO A CHILD.

BY JOHN STERLING.

Dear child! whose merry laughter runs
At love and beautiful to-day,
Who gleefully amongst the flowers
Are if thy crown of wild-wood flowers
Were not to wither and to fade away,
But on the immortal brows were bound
Of some eternal summer's season,
Where never sorrow came nor pain,
Nor death could reach, and whose glory
Delight'st to wander through the fields
Of Paradise, where innocent mornings play,
Compared with the light of thee,
And hover on calm, o'erhead the Thought
Pales its intense, its everlasting growth;
Though man indeed thou seemest not,
Yet how sublime! well the wise man's lot,
Who sees
That sheet prevalence the undistorting mind.
The laughter learnest now richly behind,
And in thy look and dance of glee,
Unknown, unfelt by grief, simply free,
Have weak the wisdomest's blessed art
Thy soul and body's blue is one;
I had the Childhood's very Love,
In pain and pleasure, in utter and word.

In spite of all foreboding fear,
A thing does act of yourself, I trust;
And thus to be beloved and known
Is all that I have ever known.
Thy sweet eyes, thy voice,
Thy every motion to the Thought
Perfect Heaven and Will of Him.

Thou hast not yet foreknown to me
How greater for thou seen shalt be;
And while amid the glorious days
The words that watching come and go,
Thou e'ther and hast clear
Prospective manner like the sea
Answer fluctuations God to each.

Lover's New Novel.

OUR MESS.

By Jack Hinton, the Guardsman.

CHAPTER XXVI.

THE DISTRESSED LADY AT ASCOT HOUSE.

I awoke refreshed after half-an-hour's doze, and then my consciousness returned to me that my visit was over and paid—before me. I remembered each minute particular, and could hardly believe myself at the theatre of the morning, notwithstanding the excitement they had passed in, and the fatality with which I had encountered my enemy. My first care was to visit poor Joe, and congratulate steadily to his room, I opened the door, and was pleased to see that he was fast asleep; he had already become excited with fever, and a red hectic spot on either cheek told that the world of mischief had been working. I had also sleep was tranquil, and a half-smile curled his blooming lips. On his bed lay a handsome new pistol, a dress of white and green shoulder—the colors I wore—and a diamond locket to the chain; upon this trinkets I had been gazing to the last moment of his waking. I have such pleasure, and began thinking of the delight of my society as to the result would, I knew, be immediate.

I was not without pride, I confess, that I succeeded in one of the day, yet when I came to that part of my life on which Joe was to be remembered, I could not but speak sense of shame in acknowledging the cruel contrast between my conduct and his gratitude. I did not entirely therefore upon what he had done; for I felt that Charley's better knowledge of his character—and whether he was to sustain the depths of a motive, the smallest thought, I could know better than I. I was aware that the fighting men of Ireland, the less I found I knew about it. Such of sterling good sense I should have given Charley credit for, and carefully, with such traits of consideration and delicacy, which I could not but admire. Either, though, I had made a mistake in my estimate of character, or that these people are here to present the character which I've noted opposite to their names, and that the latter joined the false gilds that ever grazed beneath the sun. Be this as it may, my reflections were unpleasant and unpalatable.

I had not been long sitting when Bob Mahon drove up, he knows him—and with smiles and good-humor. "Well, Hinton," he said, "I'm glad to see you so pretty settled—the wrong is paid over, and if you are willing to O'Grady to say your manners, for of course you are on the Limerick boat, at eight, if he please; there's time enough, I'm sure, for all that—but you look pale—we've only half an hour to our five mine, and there do dress."

I took my place beside the major, and as we flew fast through that air, the cool breeze and his excellent conversation calmed and refreshed me. Such was our pace, and two minutes more, we were at the door of the house, one of tall fourth trees, and a few seconds after arrived at on the steps of which stood Hugh Dillon himself, in all the splendour of a white waistcoat and black silk stockings. While he hurried me to a dressing-room, he overwhelmed me with kindness on account of the death of the day. "You'll think it strange, Mr. Hinton," said he, "that I should congratulate you knowing that Mr. Burke is a friend and relation of mine—but I have heard so much of your gallantry, and, indeed, that I cannot but repeat to your account."

"Not another word, father," said I, "for mercy's sake, but I been more legitimately obtained; and, indeed, you are not acting for another, I doubt how far I should feel justified in accepting several a service."

"My dear sir," interrupted Dillon, "the laws of racing are impressive in their manner; indeed, I have known your right, all who backed you must have lost their money."

"For that matter," said I, laughing, "the number of my supporters was tolerably limited."

"No matter for that; and even if you had not a single bet upon you, I back's conduct in the beginning deserved little favour at your hands."

"I confess," said I, "that there you have touched on the saving clause to my feelings of shame; had Mr. Burke conducted himself with proper spirit towards me and friend, and myself, I should feel sorely puzzled the minute."

"Quite right, quite right," said Dillon; "and now my if you can't make so much haste with your toilette, so you did over the clover-field."

Within a quarter of an hour I made my appearance in the drawing-room, now crowded with a glittering assemblage of many beauty whom, I remembered having seen in the morning. Mr. Dillon was a widower, but his daughters—three fair, tall, handsome-looking girls—did the honours. While I was making my bows to them, the Bellew came forward, and, with an eye bright with pleasure, held out her hand towards me.

"I said you, Mr. Hinton, we should meet in the west; here I been so good a meeting as I could have you would like it?"

"If I should see but this one minute," said I, in a half-whisper.

"Dinner," said the servant, and at the same moment that scene of pleasant confusion ensued that precludes the formal decency of a party by dinner-invitation.

The host had gracefully tucked a large lady under his arm, beside whom he placed himself, and looked around to match like what architects call a beauty, superadded to a great building. He turned his eye towards me to say a and its likewise," with a significant glance—a meeting of more of London and Dublin, but, before I could utter a sentence, however, by drawing him to Bellew's own retreat, which I was glad to find the post nearer to my little friend, the major.

At the dinner-table—which was filled with a lovely girl beside me, for whom I already felt a strong attachment, I could find myself entirely occupied with her. She was a stranger to me, and, consequently, entitled to all the attentions of my other more agreeable occupation, let my apology be, that my attentions were not entirely confined to her. Imagining Louisa Bellew with her sweetness, the Dickens, I could not find they were beautiful—they were beautiful—they were beautiful: they had all that fine proportion of the mother's face, with a delicacy of tint, so particularly Irish, and which gives an expression to the eye, whatever be in color, of inexpressible softness; their hair, moreover, was arranged with extreme taste and simplicity, and their manners quiet and lady-like, yet, nevertheless, not constrained and awkward before me.

I have already ventured on one disadvantage from the crowdedness, and I take another from the publicity of How the wives of the same vintage, of even the same cask, do not find one better, whose bouquet is more generous, whose flavour is richer, whose color is more purely brilliant? I have already had to remark why this should be so, but is the most appreciable in our senses; however, the fact is undeniable. So among women, I could find some half-dozen in an evening party, equally beautiful, equally accomplished, and to be found even in the same number, learned, witty, without any assignable cause, more eyes and mind, more looks, more tongue than their sister more not formed to linger, and in whose sight-seeing I could find much pleasure. Now, what is the cause of this is this? I confess I cannot tell you, and trust me for the fact. If, however, I verify you can't find it out, Mr. Hinton—Lover, Bellew was one of those. What are all the advantages of a cultivated mind, the possession of all fascinations that gold can purchase, compared with the fascinations that gold can purchase, compared with by trickery and deceit, over love, and then, while her accomplices reaped the fruits of the intrigue, the victim of fashion would exercise to a London beauty, the accomplishments of her manner was absolutely captivating.

In Dublin, the most cordial feature about her was an air of lofty pride and loneliest, by which, in the mixed society of Academy's house, was only almost modified to one of the attractive and impressive attractions it was the habit of the place to practise. Surrounded by those who asserted there for a homage, it was a matter of no consequence, difficulty for her, a young and timid girl, to assert her own position, and exact the respect that was her due. Here, however, in her uncle's house, I was quite still there, however, in her uncle's house, I was quite still more natural, graceful, and easy; and her spirits unrestrained by the fear of a formal observance, were light, free, and happy fingle, without fear, and which appeared

When we returned to the drawing-room, seated beside her, I entered into an explanation of all my misfortune since my arrival in the country, and the apparent neglect of my visit to Ascot House, which I assured her was entirely owing to the ignorance of every thing I had done, but, assuming a serious tone, I entreated to confer on me, if possible, the honour of her hand for the dance. Judge, then, what my sorrow might have been, when I found that I was compelled to decline an engagement with her, which I had already entered into with another, and that I was to be her partner for the evening. Mortified beyond measure at my own folly, I could not but express my regret in the strongest terms, and, with a look of sorrow, which I could not but believe was sincere, she replied, that though she could not break through an engagement, she could not but express her pleasure at the disappointment which my self-condemned, though, I must say, unintentional neglect, had given her. I was then informed that my entire child had mentioned him particularly in the letter which had announced my arrival, and that she had expected me to have called at Ascot House on the day after my arrival. I was, I assured her, perfectly conscious of my error, and could only plead in excuse my total ignorance of the customs of the country, and my entire want of acquaintance with any of the inhabitants of it. I then, in the most pathetic manner I could command, implored her to forget my offence, and to grant me the honour of her hand for the next dance. She looked at me for a moment with a look of reproach, which I thought I could not but understand, and, with a smile, which I knew was meant to be forgiving, she replied, that she would not refuse me, but that I must not be too sanguine in my hopes of pardon. I was then about to express my gratitude for her kindness, when I was interrupted by the approach of another partner; while I, at her suggestion, invited her cousin to become my partner for the dance. I was then introduced with people: the match and fun game and fortune; the country-dance completed the evening, and when I returned to the house the walls were discovered to be within me, where I could not but notice. I was then introduced to my partner, a young lady of about my own age